



Hogkū

Salmon









I THINK I

FINALLY GOT RID OF
THAT DUDE...



I HOPE IT'LL
TAKE A WHILE FOR
HIM TO WAKE UP.

THAT'S UNLUCKY!

HOW CAN A BROOM BREAK
IN SUCH A SILLY WAY...



I DON'T
KNOW HOW I'LL BE ABLE
TO FIND EVERYONE.

WHAT SHOULD
I DO?

THEY DON'T
KNOW THE EXACT
SPOT WHERE I FELL.

THOUGH.



SHOULD I WAIT

FOR THEM?

IT COULD TAKE
THEM HOURS...

OR DAYS.

I SHOULD
FIND A PLACE
TO HIDE.

BUT HOW
ARE THEY GONNA
FIND ME?

IF I HAD SOME
BREAD I COULD JUST
LEAVE BREAD CRUMBS
ON THE WAY...





AH...

YES!



THIS WILL
WORK!



"MONICA..."

"...WAS..."

"...HERE."



WAIT.



IT'S A VERY
OBVIOUS HINT FOR
THE VILLAINS.

WIZARDS
MIGHT CATCH ME
USING THE TRAIL
I'M LEAVING.

SOMETHING A
LITTLE LESS
OBVIOUS...

YET STILL
RECOGNIZABLE BY
THOSE WHO KNOW
ME...



AH!









I WONDER...

IF IT'S
SAFE TO GET IN
THERE...



**KNOCK
KNOCK**

HELLO?

IS ANYBODY
HERE?

I'M LOST!

I KNOCK



WHO'S
THERE...?

IS THAT
YOU, MY LITTLE
GRANDCHILD?

NO,
I'M NOT...

WHAT
A WEIRD
VOICE...

COME
ON IN, COME ON IN,
SWEETHEART...

THE DOOR IS
OPEN.



A comic panel with a dark, moody atmosphere. In the background, a person is lying in a bed, looking towards the viewer. In the foreground, a person wearing a red hoodie is seen from the back, looking towards the person in bed. The room has a wooden floor and a wooden door frame on the right. A speech bubble from the person in bed says, "I'M SORRY IF I CAN'T STAND UP, MY BONES HURT BADLY...". A speech bubble from the person in the red hoodie says, "I'M VERY SICK AND I CAN HARDLY GET OUT OF MY BED...". A speech bubble from the person in the red hoodie says, "BUT YOU BROUGHT ME CAKES, HAVEN'T YOU, SWEETHEART?". A speech bubble from the person in the red hoodie says, "NO... THERE WAS A MISUNDERSTANDING...".

I'M SORRY IF
I CAN'T STAND UP,
MY BONES HURT
BADLY...

I'M VERY SICK
AND I CAN HARDLY
GET OUT OF MY
BED...

BUT YOU BROUGHT
ME CAKES, HAVEN'T YOU,
SWEETHEART?

NO... THERE WAS A
MISUNDERSTANDING...

I'M NOT YOUR
GRANDDAUGHTER,
MADAM...

I GOT
LOST IN THE
WOODS AND...

OH, THAT'S
RIGHT... I CAN
SMELL YOU...

YOU'RE NOT MY
GRANDDAUGHTER...



BUT
YOU SMELL
GOOD.

GET CLOSER,
SO THAT I CAN LOOK
AT YOU PROPERLY.

ISN'T IT
A BIT TOO DARK IN
HERE, MA'AM?





I SAID
NO!!

AH!





A MONSTER!

LET
ME GO, YOU
CREEP!



A comic book panel depicting a scene of shock and discovery. In the foreground, a young girl with voluminous, wavy pink hair is shown from the chest up. She has a pale, almost white complexion with dark, wide eyes and a large, open mouth in a scream. She is wearing a dark, possibly black, dress with a prominent red bow at the collar. Her hands are clenched into fists, and there are motion lines around her, emphasizing her intense reaction. In the background, a werewolf with brown fur and pointed ears is dressed in a light-colored, possibly white, suit. He is standing on a stone ledge or platform, looking towards the girl with a surprised expression. The setting appears to be an old, stone-walled building with arched windows and a classical column visible in the distance. The floor is made of large, irregular stone tiles. Two speech bubbles are present: one in the upper left corner and another in the lower right corner.

WAIT!

**A TALKING
WOLF!**

WAIT, LITTLE
GIRL!

BAM!

UUGH... IT
HURTS...

I'M TOO
OLD FOR THIS KIND

OF THINGS....



...

BUT...
AREN'T YOU A



A cartoon illustration showing a close-up of a hand holding a white cup filled with brown liquid, likely coffee. The hand is rendered in a simple, stylized manner with black outlines. The background is a solid light brown color. In the top right corner, there is a speech bubble containing the text "THERE YOU GO, LITTLE GIRL..". In the bottom left corner, there is another speech bubble containing the text "THANKS.". The overall style is that of a simple comic strip panel.

THERE YOU GO,
LITTLE GIRL..

THANKS.



I'M SO
HAPPY TO HAVE
VISITORS.

LIFE HAS
BEEN SO DIFFICULT
LATELY,

STREETS AREN'T
SAFE ANYMORE AND MY
GRANDDAUGHTER HARDLY
EVER COMES TO
SEE ME...

BUT ARE
YOU...

ARE YOU A
TALKING WOLF,
MA'AM?

OH! NO,
NO!

OF COURSE NOT,
SWEETHEART.

I'M A HUMAN,
BUT SOME WICKED
WIZARDS PUT A
SPELL ON ME.

SINCE NOBODY
DISCIPLINES THEM NOW,
THEY DO WHATEVER
THEY WANT.

THEY'RE
DANGEROUS.

EVEN MY NEIGHBOR,
THE HUNTER, IS ON
THEIR SIDE!

HE'S A GOOD GUY,
BUT HE CAME HERE TO TELL
ME WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO
DO INSTEAD OF CHASING
THOSE WICKED WIZARDS.



OH, YOU'VE
ALREADY FINISHED
YOUR COOKIES,
DARLING!

I'M GONNA
BRING SOME
MORE...

THAT'S
NOT NECESSARY,
MUM!

YOU MUST
SIT DOWN SINCE
YOU'RE ILL!

OH YES, CHILD,
YES I AM...

AND SINCE I'VE
BEEN LOOKING LIKE THIS,
I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO
GO SEE A DOCTOR...

I'M GONNA



BE SO ASHAMED IF
HE SEES ME WITH
THIS FUR!



I KNOW HOW
TO BREAK THE
SPELL!



LOOK,

THIS POTION
MIGHT HELP!

I MADE IT
MYSELF!



YOU MADE
IT...?

ARE YOU A
WITCH?





OF COURSE
N...!



YES, I'M A
WITCH.

HUH!?



BUT I WON'T
HURT YOU, MA'AM,
YOU MUST BELIEVE
ME.

I CAN HELP
YOU.





IT TOOK A
WHILE TO CONVINCE
HER...

BUT SHE
TOOK IT IN THE
END.



I DON'T KNOW WHEN
IT'LL KICK IN...

I HOPE
SHE'LL HAVE A HUMAN
APPEARANCE WHEN SHE
WAKES UP.

...IT'S EMPTY.



I SUPPOSE THERE'S
NO REASON FOR ME
TO WEAR IT AS A
NECKLACE.

BUT...





THERE YOU
ARE. I'M SO GLAD
YOU'RE FINE.

DANI!



HELLO DEAR READERS!

I WANT TO SHOW YOU MORE
AWESOME FANARTS I'VE RECEIVED.

THANK YOU SO MUCH!



cahyahmad



HOOKY



jam_is_laughable





duhdles





frostie_art



MF

4-23-16



aditogram





thepurplemilk





internationalfangirl



IF YOU WANT TO SEND ME A FANART YOU CAN TAG ME ON
FACEBOOK, TWITTER OR INSTAGRAM!

SEE YOU NEXT WEEK! 



[instagram.com/miriambonastre](https://www.instagram.com/miriambonastre)



twitter.com/MiriamBT



facebook.com/miriambonastreart